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AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

DALY'S THEATRE—WYKE.
ARELL'S THEATRE—KEEN EYE.
THALIA THEATRE—DER SEIGNEUR.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—LA GRANDE DUCHESSE.
NIBLO'S GARDEN—ENCHANTRESS.
HAVERLY'S THEATRE—HOBBS.
AMERICAN INSTITUTE—EXHIBITION.
AQUARIUM—MERRY TUNES—PINAFORE.
OLYMPIC THEATRE—CLOCK TOWER'S CAROL.
WALLACK'S—CONQUEST OF COEUR.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—PIQUE.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—FRENCH FLEA.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC—GARDEN.
STANDARD THEATRE—H. M. S. PINAFORE.
ARELL'S PARK THEATRE—DAVID GARRICK.
CHICKERING HALL—PINAFORE, Mathie.
THEATRE COMIQUE—MULLEN GEAR CHOWDER.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS—NO PINAFORE.
AMERICAN HOME MUSIC—CHORISTS.
KOSTER & BIALS CONCERT HALL.
TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE—VARIETY.
HAVERLY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE—PINAFORE.
BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE—LOREL.
NOVELTY THEATRE, BROOKLYN—HOBBS.
JERSEY CITY ACADEMY—PINAFORE.

QUINTUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1879.

The probabilities are that the weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be cold and fair. To-morrow it will be clear, with rising temperature.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were feverish and weaker until the closing hour, when there was a marked improvement. Money on call was quoted at 7 per cent to 7 1/2 per cent and 1-32 per day commission until the final dealings, when it was offered at 3 per cent. Exchange was dull. State and railway bonds were quiet and weaker.

A GREAT BILLIARD MATCH ended yesterday. The score is printed in full in another column.

JERUSALEM, the ancient, was swept clean on the approach of Sir Henry Layard. Cannot the distinguished diplomat be persuaded to visit New York?

THE MAN NELSON, who was arraigned in a police court yesterday morning for ripping another man open, had merely been drinking—that was all.

THE FOOTBALL SEASON has begun, and a better, cheaper, healthier game for clergymen and other people of sedentary habits could hardly be devised.

AN EXCURSION of ninety miles by bicycle has just been enjoyed by a number of young Bostonians, although the route was not all over the good roads that most bicyclists demand.

A BROOKLYN BAPTIST CHURCH that received the cold shoulder from most of its fellows has just received again into the fold, and is several times stronger than when turned out. Let other denunciations snub some churches.

IF A FEW MORE professional athletes will tell the secrets of their business the public will restrict its attention to amateur performances. A peculiar story about the true inwardness of wrestling matches appears on another page.

PADRONES IN GENERAL, as they read this morning of the experience of two of their number, will begin to think that the boasted freedom of America is a flimsy lie and a heartless lure to the downtrodden patriots of sunny Italy.

THE LAST of the great racing days of the year ended yesterday at Pimlico, where, under the auspices of the Maryland Jockey Club, several fine races were run, one of them, the four-mile heat, being about the finest contest ever witnessed on the turf.

WHY should not manufacturers, as well as tenement houses, be supplied with fire escapes? A number of workmen were threatened by a fire in Thirtieth street yesterday, and would have been worse off had there not been roofs of other houses over which to escape.

A CANADIAN reports that he was knocked down and robbed in Chatham square. Any one who has passed through that locality at night and noted the character of its frequenters will wonder that more rascalities are not perpetrated there. Policemen should always be within call in so bad a neighborhood.

NEW JERSEY'S PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD has passed some strong resolutions regarding the sanctity and proper observance of Sunday, but when so learned a body expresses its conviction that "the maintenance of morals and religion in any community depends essentially upon a Sabbath," &c., it is extremely discouraging to weekday piety and moral principles in general.

DAFF'S ENGLISH CRICKETERS sailed for home yesterday, covered with honors and their minds filled with a set of impressions different from those with which they came. As the team has not even once been beaten it can have no unpleasant recollections of us, and it is to be hoped that they will come back again to increase the pleasant memories they have left behind.

THE WEATHER.—The area of high barometer continues to dominate the weather in all the districts east of the Mississippi River, the pressure near its centre having increased to the unusual figure of 30.75 inches. A slight depression has moved into the Northern Missouri Valley from the Northwest, but it is unattended by any energy at present. It is likely to pass eastward over the British possessions, affecting our district but little, about Wednesday. Rain and snow have fallen in small quantities over the lake regions. In the other sections of the country the weather was fair. The temperature has fallen in all the districts except the Northwest, where it varied only slightly. The winds have been brisk on the Gulf and South Atlantic coasts and in the lake regions, fresh in the Middle Atlantic and New England States and light elsewhere. The weather over the British Islands is unsettled. A disturbance is passing eastward over the northern part of Scotland. The weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be cold and fair. To-morrow it will be clear, with rising temperature.

Bread and Butter Politics.

Next to the science of the government of man by God that of the government of man by man has the justest claims upon human attention. Particularly in this country, where there are no trammels of law upon the free exercise of religion and fewer upon personal liberty in all its relations than anywhere else on earth, it is reasonable to expect that theology and politics should be the most attractive pursuits to the purest and wisest and ablest men. How the case is in respect to theology we do not propose to inquire. In respect to politics, however, everybody knows that the fact is the reverse of such expectations. Their pursuit does not, at the present time, attract purity and wisdom and ability to nearly the extent that natural science, art, polite literature, mechanics and even mercantile occupations do. When a man of good character and fortune applies himself to politics his friends generally deprecate his course and apologize for it as an eccentricity if they do not condemn it outright. If his social position is an eminent one he is considered to be lowering himself. If he possesses conspicuous talents he is considered to be degrading his faculties. In any event he is bound to encounter both ridicule and remonstrance. Nobody possibly credits him with disinterestedness; everybody asks, "What is he after?" But if, on the contrary, his character is smutched or his fortune is ruined—if, in short, he has ceased to be a gentleman—it is regarded as natural that he should "go into politics" for lack of other occupation. Having forfeited the confidence of his neighbors by his moral obliquity or his carelessness or stupidity in private dealings, it is held perfectly appropriate that he should apply for the confidence of the people at large and become a candidate for offices in which he would be a trustee of public interests. This picture of the present situation of our politics, particularly in New York city, is not a pleasing one. We exhibit it with shame. But all the world knows that it is a true one. Europe reproaches America with its accuracy, and prides herself on the superior attractions of politics in England or in France, for example, to gentlemen, over what is offered in the United States.

What are the causes that thus every day are repelling men of purity, wisdom and ability further and further from politics into intrinsically inferior employments? Why are the associations of political life so increasingly distasteful to gentlemen? Why are talents diverted from administration of the affairs of city, State or nation, into the management of railroads, factories, banks and a hundred other varieties of business enterprise, or into the seclusion of professional pursuits? Why is the standard of qualification for a public trust lower than it is for a private trust? There are many causes, and the one to which we especially direct attention to-day is the multiplication of "bread and butter" politicians. By a "bread and butter" politician we mean a man who applies himself to politics for a living precisely as a mechanic does to his trade, and who is at as great a loss for an occupation if he is thrown out of politics as a druggist would be if his bar were closed by a prohibitory liquor law. There is little need to describe the species minutely—not much more than there is to explain what the words "plumber," "carpenter" or "blacksmith" signify. If any New Yorker is so inexperienced that he does not recognize its existence let him step into the City Hall and look at the occupants of most of the desks in the building, or let him run over a list of the public contractors and identify the men when they fall in his way, or let him attend one of the political primary meetings; or, best of all, let him get admittance as a visitor to a caucus of the so-called General Committee of either of the parties—Tammany, anti-Tammany, republican or greenback—it makes no difference which. In any and all of these places he will behold a mass of men who do not follow politics for honor, for patriotism, for the public good, nor even from political conviction or love of party, but solely for a living—at the best for "bread and butter," at the worst for pelf. Show them that they can profit more by shifting from one party to another or by dishonest coalitions, or by any kind of hugger-mugger, and there is no moral restraint powerful enough to prevent their improving the chance. These men constitute the so-called political machine. They are the great practical negation of the theory of government by the people. They assume the ground that popular government means government by the professional politicians, and they have so tenuous a hold upon all offices and all party organizations that a dozen such revolutions as would suffice to overthrow a throne would not be sufficient to root them out.

These "bread and butter" politicians in this city control almost absolutely all the entrances into politics. If they let a gentleman through they do so solely from motives of policy. He is admitted by their sufferance, not by his own merits. Either they want to furnish their ticket with his respectability, if he commands a large measure of public esteem, or they expect to "bleed" him for liberal contributions into their political cash-box if he is wealthy, or they need his eloquence or his logic to defend some partisan measure if he is pleasing in speech or powerful in argument. Now, a stream which flows out of a mud puddle cannot run clear. A city, a State, a nation, the portals of whose public life are guarded by a brigade of "bread and butter" politicians, cannot be best administered till the janissaries are disbanded and admittance is allowed without the necessity of knowing their countenance. How to disperse this "bread and butter" brigade is the foremost practical question in the politics of the city of New York, and pretty nearly foremost in the politics of the State and the nation. We venture to offer a suggestion toward such a desirable result:—Lengthen the terms of an Alderman at Large. We trust that Mr. Marshall will restore some of the ancient respectability to that place by accepting the nomination, and we hope that the public will recognize the worthiness of the motives which induce him and Mr. Wadsworth

are only one or two years long; but lengthen the terms to three or four or five years and most of them would die meanwhile from inanition, or take refuge in the almshouse, or, best of all, emigrate. We should like to believe that in the happy event of their overthrow they might set to honest work and become moderately valuable citizens, but it is beyond the scope of possibility.

The Captives Safe.

Our despatch from the Los Pinos Agency seems to establish as a certainty that the women and children taken captive by the revolting Utes are all safe and well and have received no bodily harm. No communication has been received from any of the women themselves, but a courier with this story is apparently fully credited by the Indian authorities on the frontier. This is a piece of good news, and one that lessens in a great degree the possibly horrible proportions of the massacre. Since it seems difficult and even impossible to pursue the savages it is pleasant to know that there is this much reason why their pursuit and punishment should be less imperiously necessary.

Sleepy Sinners.

When the denizens of Manhattan Island start for church to-day they will be encased, as they should be, in thick coats, cloaks and wraps to protect them against the chilling weather that has suddenly surrounded us as a reminder that winter is coming. As they breathe the cool but bracing atmosphere they will be so invigorated, so roused from the physical and mental dead level that the fixed air peculiar to a warmed home in late autumn induces, that they will be in that impressive and receptive condition which affords the clergyman the best opportunity that he ever has for impressing spiritual truths upon minds generally absorbed by things material. But between pulpit and pew there is a wide gulf fixed—a great space, apparently vacant, but nevertheless occupied to its full capacity by whatever air the congregation is to breathe during the service. The sexton and his underlings, being human, know as well as the pew-holders do that the weather is cold, and to their ordinary human honesty the significance of the day perhaps adds a certain degree of intensity; so they devote special attention to the furnaces, in the basement, that supply warm air to the church. There is a peculiar quality of delight in doing anything that has the merit of rarity, and as fires have not been lighted in churches for about half a year the men at the furnaces work with a spirit and energy that seldom characterize people who labor for hire; they are going to have the establishment warm if fuel and labor can make it so. But the walls are of stone, which absorbs a great deal of moisture; perhaps, too, the floor is of stone; the windows have been partly open all summer and fall until within the past day or two, and it seems as if the chill of the building would never abate. Suddenly one of the men thinks of the ventilators—appliances which seldom come to mind, but which nevertheless afford egress for a great deal of air that may be light enough to rise; so these are promptly and securely closed. It matters little that neither hot air nor any other kind of atmosphere will willingly intrude upon space from which nothing can be displaced to make room for it; besides, a knowledge of this or any other fact in philosophy is not reckoned among the qualifications to be inquired about when a church is selecting a sexton and his assistants. If the ventilators were left open the hot air would rise steadily through the registers, displace the fixed air of the building, and afford a warm and tolerably pure atmosphere to be breathed by the worshippers who enter. As, however, the church does not seem to warm rapidly, the furnaces are driven to their utmost capacity, their surfaces become red hot, and whatever air ascends from them is deoxygenated, foul with carbonic acid gas, and, perhaps, carbonic oxide, while the sickening smell of rusty iron, peculiar to furnaces newly lighted, makes its presence known the instant a person enters the door. In such a building the strongest, brightest, most devotional natures will become stolid and then somnolent, and the preacher, no matter what his text and subject, will inevitably follow their example. When in the late autumn a preacher wonders why the pleasant places of Zion are made desolate, and why devotees would rather sleep in some church other than his, let him look to the manner in which the air is warmed and the supplying of fresh air made impossible. When he has remedied these it is time to blame his hearers or his sermon.

Three Amateur Politicians.

The amateur politician, independent of office or its concomitants for a living, possessing talents and resources that insure him a successful career in private life, is getting to be so rare a phenomenon that some persons believe he is extinct like the dodo. For the information of the incredulous, therefore, it is desirable to call attention to a few unquestionable instances of his survival. The first is Mr. James W. Wadsworth, the republican candidate for Comptroller of the State. Mr. Wadsworth is the son of a hero who died in battle for his country, but he lays no claim to public favor upon ancestral considerations; he has proved himself competent for public trusts of high dignity and responsibility by a very honorable legislative career in the Assembly. The same compliment with regard to the proofs of competency for excellent public service, arising from legislative experience in the Assembly, deservedly belongs to Mr. William W. Astor, who is a republican candidate for the State Senate in one of the city districts. Nor must we omit especial allusion to the anti-Tammany nomination of Mr. Charles H. Marshall—one of the foremost merchants and most admirable citizens of New York—for the really important place of an Alderman at Large. We trust that Mr. Marshall will restore some of the ancient respectability to that place by accepting the nomination, and we hope that the public will recognize the worthiness of the motives which induce him and Mr. Wadsworth

and Mr. Astor to become candidates for public office by electing all of them triumphantly.

Libel in London.

By the verdict of a London jury Mr. Rosenberg, the publisher of a newspaper called the *Town Talk*, has been pronounced guilty of publishing libels knowing them to be false. He had grossly libelled two ladies, Mrs. Langtry and Mrs. West, and it was testified that his publications were entirely devoid of truth. On behalf of Mrs. West it was said in court that "there was not the semblance nor the shadow of a fact of any kind upon which his monstrous superstructure of lies had been built." It was certainly an extremely aggravated case. The ladies libelled had obtained within recent years a quasi notoriety as "professional beauties." They were handsome women—certainly unusually handsome women to be seen in England, where it is far less common to see remarkably handsome women than it is in this country. It is the usage in London to lionize anybody and everybody possessed of any noteworthy attribute, and society lionized these ladies for their beauty, and some enterprising photographers obtained their portraits and made merchandise of their unsexed charms. But the ladies themselves were apparently in no way to blame for this, and a sensible jury has declared them entitled to the full protection of the law. Doubtless the sentences that will be passed upon Rosenberg will make libels less salable articles henceforth in the offices of the many journals of which his is a type.

Cooper Sentenced.

Cooper, who is described in the reports as the American forger, was yesterday called up in London and sentenced to five years' penal servitude—a light sentence judged by comparison with the punishment which English courts ordinarily administer for an offence like his. It is thought that he escaped a life sentence by pleading guilty. The touching story he told in court, with a view to procuring a mitigation of penalty, and the scene made by his melodramatic talents, should not excite a mistaken sympathy. As the history we have given of this criminal abundantly shows, the story was all false. Inasmuch as Court, counsel and everybody concerned were fully informed of his history it is difficult to understand what could have been the object of this display of histrionic genius. At one time there was quite a rush to England of accomplished forgers from this side the Atlantic, who were tempted by what they regarded as the loose practices of London bankers; but if the bankers are sloven in their professional ways the forgers by this time understand that the courts and juries are sharp, close, severe and relentless.

The English Mission.

It is reported that the President "starled" Mr. Everts on Thursday by offering him the place of United States Minister to England. Inasmuch as such an offer from the President, if it was a surprise to the Secretary, was equivalent to an invitation to take himself out of the Cabinet, it may well have been startling, because it must imply that the Secretary has dissatisfied the Executive with his recent demonstration in favor of the stalwarts, and, naturally, he could not precisely tell whether it was because he had been too stalwart or not stalwart enough. But we rather doubt the report that this proffer of the mission was a surprise to the Secretary; for, in fact, the appearances are that he had already guessed that the President had an intention of that sort, and even that he himself might accept the place, and that he had toned his recent campaign speech with a view to those facts. For if a man goes to London just at the end of a Presidential term he may not want to come home a few months later, and if his staying there is to depend upon the will of a new President of the stalwart stripe, why, it is wise to stand well with the stalwarts.

Studying War vs. Playing Soldier.

The artillery school of militiamen just dismissed at Fort Hamilton was of a nature very rare in this country, but one urgently needed. Details from the various batteries of light artillery attached to the State militia were sent to the fort, organized into temporary batteries, supplied with guns and horses belonging to the regular army, and, best of all, drilled by regular officers. The exercises were just as thorough and rigid as a lot of recruits would have received, the principal difference being that a body of men supposed to be of intelligence superior to that of recruits composed the class and learned a great deal that professional pride will cause them to remember, but which they never would have learned in the ordinary routine of militia drill. Give us more of such schools; every State should have them.

Answers to Advertisements.

Few persons unacquainted with the business of a daily newspaper can even approximately estimate the labor involved in its publication. It is not alone gathering the news and preparing it, receiving advertisements and classifying them, putting the "copy" into type, stereotyping, printing and publishing which make up the round of daily effort. The *HERALD* is barely on the streets when its advertisement columns are eagerly sought and consulted. People who want or who are wanted; those who desire to buy or who are anxious to sell; in fact, all classes for one need or another consult the seventy or eighty columns of advertisements that not infrequently crowd its pages. Some idea of the extent of this advertising patronage may be formed from the returns through the mails in the shape of replies sent direct to the *HERALD* office. On two days, selected at random, the number of letters or answers to advertisements received was 3,592 and 3,854 respectively. These numbers, however, only represent the letters which come through the Post Office, and do not include the answers deposited in the letter boxes of the *HERALD* and its branch offices. Even at a rough average of 3,000 letters a day we have the enormous figure of 21,000 letters a week or 1,095,000 answers a year

to advertisements appearing in the *HERALD*, and which have to undergo sorting and arranging before delivery to the persons to whom they are addressed. In the distribution of this mail matter there is an amount of labor performed not exceeded by the post offices of many respectably sized cities. In the figures given we have not included the correspondence proper with the *HERALD* itself, merely giving figures from actual count of answers to advertisements, so as to enable our readers to form some idea of the extent of the advertising patronage of the *HERALD*, and how it is regarded by those who consult its columns for their wants, necessities or advantages.

The Registry.

"The registration of voters in this city closed last night. During the four days there were 168,043 names entered on the registry books. In 1875 the total registration was 144,838, in 1876 it rose to 183,064, but in 1877 it fell to 143,015, rising again in 1878 to 158,914. Comparing the registration of 1879 with that of 1876 it will be seen that there is a falling off of 15,021 names, which was to be expected, for in the centennial year the people were called on to vote for a President under exciting circumstances, a fact calculated to draw out a full vote. The present registry, however, shows the deep interest taken by voters in our approaching State election, and, judging from past experience, there will be a vote recorded in this city of fully 150,000. This will make the few remaining days in the canvass both exciting and instructive, for the supporters of the rival tickets will undoubtedly put forth extraordinary efforts to secure the success of their respective candidates. With so large a number of voters eligible to deposit ballots on election day we may confidently look for a decisive vote in this city.

Pulpit Topics To-day.

Reviews of the past are not always so cheering as those that will be made to-day when the Methodists gather in John Street Church to commemorate the organization of the first church of their faith in America one hundred and twelve years ago; or when the Presbyterians unite with Mr. Moment to recall the forty-one years that their missionary association has existed; or when the Episcopalians gather about Dr. Brooks, of Boston, to talk over the work of their city missions, past and prospective. These will be pleasant anniversaries to attend. It is remarkable how many preachers there are who assume the special rôle of champions of the Almighty, as if He could not defend Himself. Mr. Cleaver to-day assumes that rôle and will defend God from the assaults of his friends, the theologians. "But he that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh." The curse of beer-drinking will find an earnest enemy in Dr. Fulton, and the supremacy of the law an able advocate in Dr. Newman. It may or may not be important to know where Irish Catholicity came from, but Mr. McNamara will give the required information to-day. The battle fields of progress will be gleamed by Mrs. Brigham, the patience of God will be exemplified by Mr. Martyn, the relation of Christian morals to public education will be pointed out by Dr. King, hope for the spiritually blind will be held out by Mr. Hatfield, and a tale of two cities will be told by Mr. Guilbert. A pleading God will be presented by Mr. Kerr, the sufficient One by Dr. Ort and Christ the Saviour of Universalists by Mr. McCarthy. The wealth of faith and its victory will occupy the thoughts of Mr. Hull and Mr. Williams, the query as to how many will be saved will receive an answer or an attempt at answering by Mr. Knapp, and an old proverb will be expounded by Mr. Colcord. The record of a useless life—nothing but leaves—on which Mr. Davis will dilate, if, of course, different from the record of a life of true manhood, on which Mr. Lloyd will speak. It is easy to conceive which life is worth living, but Dr. Pullman will establish our faith in this direction, and then Mr. McKelvey will introduce to us the white robes ones who have been true to God and humanity.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Senator George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, is at the Hotel Brunswick.
Never look on the dark side of anything unless it is a lukewarm cake.
Mr. William Ewart, M. P., of Belfast, Ireland, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
Charles Francis Adams, Jr., is visiting leading railroad points in the West.
Captain Carey desires to leave the army and take orders in the Church of England.
Admiral Norton and Case will probably occupy their Newport cottages all winter.
The private residence of ex-Governor Shepard, in Washington, has been sold at auction.
Henry Ward Beecher has written a letter to Secretary Everts, complimenting him on his New York speech.
Alexander H. Stephens is coming North, and the Long Bridge at Washington already begins to tremble.
Tin has risen several dollars on the ton, and we presume that many tin weldings will have to be postponed.
Mr. J. O. Jenkins, democratic candidate for Governor of Wisconsin, is a native of this State and a grandson of Chancellor Walworth.
Old City Herald:—"An exchange has an article on 'How To Run a Newspaper.' This should be read only by editors, as every other person in the world knows just how a newspaper ought to be run."
M. Louis Blanc, in a lecture on divorce at Avignon, urged that Henry VIII. would not have beheaded Anne Boleyn had divorce been then allowed in England. A clerical organ exposes the fallacy of this argument.
London Spectator:—"The mental stubbornness, unreciprocated conservatism—the name does not matter—of the English mind, which we have all considered for so long to be its distinctive peculiarity, may be a result of an insular position which, in the region of thought, is disappearing, and of an ignorance which events tend every day to dissipate."
"If a man really wishes to study life and character," says the *Saturday Review*, "he must migrate to some quiet country town, where he can meet the same persons seven days in every week, and learn a little more about them than can be derived from mere casual observation of outward habits and peculiarities."
London Echo:—"The last but one of the twelve apostles is dead. Nearly half a century ago the Catholic and Apostolic Church resuscitated the order, and on Thursday, the eleventh, the Rev. Nicholas Armstrong, died, leaving only one solitary survivor. It was expected in the Catholic and Apostolic Church that the second advent would take place before the last of the apostles was removed by death."

THOMAS BAYLEY POTTER, M. P.

THE ENGLISH STATESMAN ENTERED AT PHILADELPHIA BY THE PEN CLUB—HE GIVES THE *HERALD* HIS VIEWS ON FREE TRADE—ENGLAND'S ENORMOUS IMPORTS FROM AMERICA.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE *HERALD*.]

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 25, 1879.
The Penn. Club, an old and very conservative organization, to which every prominent man in Philadelphia belongs, gave a reception to-night to Mr. Thomas Bayley Potter, M. P., the distinguished English visitor who is now in this country studying the agricultural problem. He has been the guest of Mr. George W. Childs during his visit here, although he will pass Sunday with ex-Minister John Welsh. Among other guests present at the reception were:—George W. Childs, Postmaster James, of New York; General Robert Patterson, Horace H. Furness, ex-Governor Hartranft and many others. It is a principle of the Penn. Club that there shall not be any speeches made on such occasions as the present. The result was that the large assembly of gentlemen who had gathered here for the thorough practical remarks from Mr. Potter regarding the great commercial questions which are of such vital interest to both Englishmen and Americans were disappointed. Knowing that a speech from the successor of Mr. Cobden as the member for Rochdale would not be the feature of the evening, your correspondent took advantage of a few moments' leisure which the guest of the evening enjoyed to tender him the use of the *HERALD*'s columns through which to say a few words to the expectant public. Mr. Potter thanked your representative, and said cheerfully:—

"MR. POTTER ON FREE TRADE.
"The land question is one of immediate and paramount interest, but to Americans it can be only relatively important. As we have not time, in a brief conversation, to discuss both the agricultural and the free trade problems, it is wiser, perhaps, to confine our remarks to the latter. Now, although I have been only a brief time in your country, I have travelled about it some and talk with a great many men, representing all shades of opinion upon the subject, and am therefore better qualified to speak than I was before I came over. You will never hear of me saying at Aylesbury or anywhere else that the farmers of the United States are emigrating in large numbers to Canada. I am a free trader because I thoroughly believe in it. Indeed, I take it for granted that my good faith toward this country will never be called in question. I believe that free trade tends to bind nations together; that treaties of commerce are worth all the treaties of peace ever written; but I know perfectly well that those beliefs of mine are not arguments. The reputation which Americans have abroad, for 'cuteness' is the main bulwark of protective ideas throughout Europe. Their statesmen say to us, 'If there was anything in this free trade idea Brother Jonathan would have adopted it.' This is to them such a ludicrous notion that I hardly need say to me permit other people to do all their thinking for them?"

"Now, the facts as I find them here are these:—The balance of trade between Great Britain and the United States is very largely in favor of this country. In round numbers the direct imports from the United States have reached the enormous figure of £20,000,000. While your people take out £16,000,000 worth of goods from us—or just one-fifth. This condition of things applies almost as much to other countries as to us. Now, your exports reach the large total of \$800,000,000 per year, but of this enormous amount only one-tenth, or \$80,000,000, are manufactured goods. This is the great point which it will do the people of this country good to ponder. It indicates unmistakably the pre-eminence of the agricultural element—of the farmer—in your country. Legislation which will bring goods into the country in return for the products of the soil.

"It is not strange, then, that the fact that cotton was king. I tell you it is the soil which is master here. Look at a few items. Corn, cotton, provisions, minerals—these are the things that we export to you. These are preparing for even greater demand than in the past. This increased production may prove to be the worst of all protection in this country. I will tell you why. It may happen that the season will prove better in England and in all Europe than we now expect. It may happen that there will be no great war in Europe to increase the demand and to diminish the production. In that event we shall not want even so much as last year, especially if we are to pay for it. The balance of trade is a balance of trade of nearly \$320,000,000 (£64,000,000) in your favor must eventually make us say:—'You must take our goods or we can't buy.' But you can't take our goods unless you can pay for them again without losing money, you see, because of the enormous protective tariff. You could be sure of it if you could get the same some Scotch linen the other day in one of the largest wholesale drapers in New York on which the duties and commissions (landed in the warehouse) equalled 15 per cent. I tell you that is a fact, and it means a great deal. Why, I visited Lowell and Fall River. Said the manager of one of the largest cotton mills in Lowell: 'We do not need protection any longer; we certainly do not fear free trade. It is equally true of other branches of the textile industry. We can compete with the soil and the manufacturer and believe me the soil will settle it. I do not mean that you are ever to have absolute free trade here. Where the raising revenue by direct taxation is so solid a tariff for revenue is wise."

"PROTECTION NO LONGER NEEDED.
"The people of this country will not understand an income tax, therefore they cannot do better for their country than to retain tariff regulations. But protection is no longer needed. Your people have gone beyond the four maces of the tariff. The Alabama business was bad—terrible for you, there is no question—but the real fact, considered as the effect of the tariff, was that it was at the moment you suffered the damage there was a great revolution going on in the building of ships, which your maritime laws would not permit you to build yourselves. I tell you that if you had been free from wooden to iron vessels and you had neither shipyards where iron ships could be built nor could you buy them abroad to bridge over the interval until you could erect your rolling mills and your forges, so that you could create them for yourselves. No, not a single ship of this kind would be built in the United States. They must lay the keel on the stocks of the ocean. They must lay the keel on the stocks of the ocean, which they ought to have the courage to revoke."

"The conversation, which is reproduced as accurately as memory serves, ended at this point. Mr. Potter afterwards gave a lecture at the request of the Parliamentary committee which is now in this country:—"It is, I fear, only a plan to keep the tenant farmers quiet. The committee cannot report for two years. Within that time there will be a general election, in all probability. The farmers will be told to wait for the committee, and whatever the committee recommends they shall have. They may wait—and they may see the trick. The members of the committee are able, conscientious men; but they are being used for purposes purely political."

YALE'S MISSING JANITOR.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE *HERALD*.]
NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 25, 1879.
Ex-Janitor Blake, of Yale, has been heard from in San Francisco, but there is no loss mystery about the case than before, for he arrived as early as possible, and his wife and President Porter are quite sure the letter telling of his robbery and delay in Buffalo was written by himself.

OBITUARY.

M. JEAN BEST.
French papers record the death, in the early part of the month, of M. Jean Best, the editor of the *Magasin Pittoresque*, and one of the veteran French engravers on wood and copper. M. Best was born at Toul (Meurthe) in 1808, and after being left an orphan at an early age went to Paris in his twelfth year. He first engaged on wood the letters of the alphabet, and soon commenced to work on the *Guide Dussan*, published by Carpentier, with whose family he allied himself by marriage. When Edouard Chartron, in connection with Pierre Cazeaux, founded the journal of which the deceased was editor, the former states that they found it difficult to get executed each week the necessary wood blocks. Wood engravers were then rare, and M. Chartron addressed himself to his partner, M. Best, and asked him to undertake that it was impossible to furnish three or four cuts per week. They, however, procured pupils, and soon succeeded in supplying the demand. When the *L'Illustration* was founded, in 1845, M. Best spoke no more of impossibilities, but proceeded to show the possibilities of illustration by wood blocks. In 1849 he secured, with his partner M. Leloir, most of the stock of the *Magasin Pittoresque*. It may be said that M. Best did much to elevate and encourage the profession of wood engraving, of which he was a highly distinguished member. He received in 1854 a bronze medal for his engraving of the *Statue of Louis XV.* and in 1855 a gold medal for his engraving of the *Statue of Louis XVI.* He was a member of the Académie des Beaux-Arts, and in 1859 a second bronze medal, and one of gold in 1864. At the Universal Exposition of 1855 he received, as engraver and printer, a medal of the first class. M. Best was decorated with the Legion of Honor.